

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

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## FRANKFORT.

**Elaborate Preparations For Rev. Father Major's Silver Jubilee.**

**The Sermon Will Be Delivered by Rev. Charles P. Raffo.**

**Approaching Nuptials of James Cushing and Miss Mary Coleman.**

## HAPPENINGS IN THE CAPITAL CITY

[Special Correspondence of the Kentucky Irish American.]

FRANKFORT, Nov. 8.—Sunday morning next the bans of matrimony will be published for the first time between Miss Mary Coleman, of this city, and James Cushing, of Louisville. Miss Coleman is the charming daughter of John Coleman, and has a large circle of friends in the Capital City, while the prospective groom is one of Louisville's most promising young business men, and holds a position with the Louisville Packing Company. Their marriage will be celebrated in the Church of the Good Shepherd in this city on Wednesday morning, November 28, the Rev. Father Major officiating. Their many friends wish them much happiness and prosperity.

Last week Halloween was observed with a eucure and dance at the Young Men's Institute Hall. Eighteen couples were present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The ladies' prize, a handsome pearl handle gold pen, was won by Miss Margaret Newman, while the gentlemen's prize, a valuable umbrella, was carried off by Joseph Schween. The consolation prizes went to Miss Julia Shewalter and J. H. Lutkemeier.

Messrs. W. A. Lutkemeier, John Gayle, William Waggoner and Henry Roy spent last Sunday with friends in Georgetown. Elaborate preparations are being made for the suitable celebration of the silver jubilee of the Rev. T. S. Major, the beloved pastor of the Church of the Good Shepherd, this city, which takes place next Wednesday. Invitations have been sent out to over one hundred of the clergy of this and surrounding cities, the majority of whom will undoubtedly be present. Three Bishops have also signified their intention of gracing the occasion with their presence.

The celebration will commence with the solemn and grand Pontifical high mass at 10 o'clock, at which the Rev. Father Cunningham, of Holy Cross church, Louisville, will officiate as master of ceremonies. All the visiting clergymen will take part in the impressive ceremonies, and the jubilee sermon will be delivered by Rev. Charles P. Raffo, the eloquent pastor of St. Charles Borromeo's, Louisville. After the church services a reception will be held, beginning at 2 o'clock and continuing during the afternoon.

In the evening at 7:30 a sacred concert will be given by the local choir, which will be augmented by Miss Kathryn Klauer, of Cincinnati, and Miss Katie Gibbons, of this city, who is at present attending college at Cincinnati, and other celebrated vocalists from Louisville. The concert will last till 10 o'clock, and the day's celebration will be brought to a close with a grand hop by the Young Men's Institute at their hall in the Mason & Board building.

There will probably be many visitors among the laity as well as clergy, and a cordial invitation is extended every member of the congregation to be present and assist in the appropriate celebration of the happy event.

Rev. Father Major, the jubilarian, is well known throughout the South as the "Soldier Priest," and has delivered in most of the principal cities his now famous lecture, "From the Army to the Altar," or how a soldier became a Catholic priest.

The many young friends of little Johnnie McNamara of Lexington, who often visited in Frankfort, will regret to learn of his death, which occurred at his home in that city on the 29th ult. His frank and open manner and bright intellect won for him many friends in Frankfort as well as in his native city. To a sorrowing and bereaved father and mother and loving sisters and brothers, who realize only too deeply his loss, the sympathy of their close friends is earnestly tendered. His innocent soul has doubtless gone to that celestial city where troubles and trials are unknown, there to await in sweet and tranquil peace the last summons that will unite with him all those who now grieve after him. May his soul rest in peace.

Miss Joe Murphy has returned from a visit to relatives in New Albany.

Misses Linda Hughes and Anna Church have returned from Louisville, where they spent the past week.

Dame rumor says that several quiet marriages are to take place early after Advent. At present we are not at liberty to make known the names of the happy young people.

## A CIVIL WAR ROMANCE.

Thirty-eight years ago the home of Cyrus Ratcliff, in Tennessee, was disrupted by a disagreement on the question of the civil war, and Cyrus resolved to cast

his lot with the Confederacy, while his young wife resolutely determined to abandon him if he did. Each went their separate ways—Mr. Ratcliff into the Confederate army, while the wife and her only child, a bright little boy, accompanied other refugees to Crawford county, Ind.

Recently the Rev. Alexander Ratcliff, the "baby boy," now in his thirty-ninth year, while on a mission to his native State, became acquainted with his father, and set himself earnestly to bring about a reconciliation. He was successful, and yesterday the father and mother were reunited in marriage, the son as officiating minister. The father and mother are now, respectively, sixty-four and sixty years old. They will return to Tennessee to their former home.

## INTERESTING

**Was the First Dublin Reunion of the Daughters of Erin.**

An interesting and attractive feature in connection with the Irish language movement in Dublin was the reunion of the members of the Daughters of Erin, which took place in the Derrybawn Hotel. The reunion was the first of its kind which has been held since the society was started in April last, and the President and the other members are to be congratulated upon the brilliant success which attended their efforts upon the occasion. The assembly was a large one and included a number of gentlemen. As was to be expected, music figured very prominently in the course of the entertainment and during the evening several songs were admirably rendered, the majority of them being in Irish. The proceedings were opened by the reading of a brief and interesting paper dealing with the subject of the "Goddess Brigid," the patroness of the society. The paper was read by the President, Miss Maud Gonne, who in the course of her remarks related a number of interesting legends which have been woven around the name of this mythical heroine of Celtic romance and described at some length certain interesting ceremonies formerly observed in this country in honor of the goddess, whose name typified all that was fair and just and upright in the Irish character. Incidentally Miss Gonne mentioned that one of the objects of the Society of the Daughters of Erin was to endeavor to create a general interest in the revival of those memories of Irish heroes, which had been too long allowed to remain in oblivion. If those memories still glimmered like some far off stars they owed that fact to the great scholars abroad. Those men, to whom they were under a lasting debt of gratitude, told them that the Celtic legends were as beautiful as those of Greece. To Irish men and women they should be more beautiful, because they were more in accordance with the deeds of the Celtic race, though in the past they had not fostered these memories as they might have done.

## ENCYCLICAL.

**Pope Leo Pleads That All Turn to Christ For Peace.**

Press dispatches from Rome announce that the Pope has addressed to the Bishops an encyclical, dated November 1, on the Redeemer. The Pontiff says he rejoices at the assemblage of Catholics from all parts of the world in Rome during holy year, which, he adds, demonstrates that the peoples are marching toward Christ. He exhorts the world to seek the Redeemer, which the Pontiff points out is the road to truth and life, adding: "As Christ's coming to the world reformed society, so the latter in turning to Christ will become better and be saved by following his doctrines and divine law, by discountenancing revolt against the constituted powers and avoiding conflicts."

If the peoples acted so, the encyclical continues, they would all love one another as brothers and obey their superiors. Neglect of God, the Pontiff further says, has led to so many disorders that the peoples are oppressed with incessant fears and anguish. He concludes with urging the Bishops to make known to the entire world that the Redeemer and Savior of mankind alone can bring salvation and peace.

## THE SECRET OUT.

Last Monday evening Miss Mary Carter and Louis Porter were reunited in marriage by Rev. Father Lynch, of the Cathedral. Their friends had looked forward to this event, but were surprised when they learned that the couple had been wedded last May and had kept the matter secret. The bride is the handsome daughter of John B. Carter, the well known railroad engineer, 905 Fifth street. The groom is a well known young man, who has the best wishes of a host of friends for future happiness and prosperity.

## FRANCIS KENNEDY INJURED.

Little Francis Kennedy, the eleven-year-old son of J. C. Kennedy, who had a narrow escape from being killed by a runaway horse at Third and Oak streets Wednesday afternoon, was yesterday reported as much better. When picked up he was unconscious and bleeding, and for a time his injuries were thought to be very serious.

## METEORS.

**Some Are Worth Their Weight in Gold to Their Finders.**

**The Comparative Values of the Shooting Stars and the Reason.**

**Wonderful Shower Is Expected Next Tuesday or Wednesday Night.**

## PROF. SMITH'S GREAT COLLECTION

If any one is so lucky as to find one of the "shooting stars" which will fall in the meteoric showers due the 13th and 14th of this month he may congratulate himself on having captured a prize worth its weight in gold. The number of collectors of meteorites is increasing and the competition between the different cabinets, public and private, has caused a great advance in the price of rare specimens.

The largest and finest collection of meteorites on this side of the Atlantic is the one in the Harvard mineralogical museum in Cambridge. Reckoning European collections, it ranks about fifth or sixth in the world. The principal part of the Harvard collection was brought together by one of the most distinguished of American chemists, the late J. Lawrence Smith, of Louisville, Ky., whose specimens were purchased by subscription in 1883, Prof. Smith himself being one of the subscribers.

Calculating the comparative value of collections of meteorites is something of an art, however. A main point to be taken into consideration is the number of "falls," so called, which are represented. Ordinarily, perhaps, each meteoric mass which is found represents a separate fall, but often a meteorite splits into several pieces, falling fifty or 100 miles distant from one another on striking the earth's atmosphere. The common origin of such pieces is often demonstrated by analysis or by general appearance, but more often, perhaps, it remains in doubt.

About 275 falls are represented at Harvard, with a total weight—another factor in estimating comparative value—of about 2,800 pounds. The largest meteorite known is the famous one discovered by Peary in Greenland. The largest meteorite in the Cambridge collection weighs 1,100 pounds. But the largest meteorite is not necessarily the most valuable. Much depends on the matter of "control."

A very large and famous meteorite is Canyon Diablo, so called, in accordance with the recognized rule for naming meteorites, from the locality in Arizona where it was discovered. Here great pieces of a thousand pounds or more can be obtained by any one who wants them for the trouble and expense of carting them away. In other words, no one "controls" it, and it has little or no money value. On the other hand a much smaller and less interesting meteorite owned wholly or mainly by a single cabinet is likely to be worth hundreds of dollars. A single small piece of some notable meteorite thus held may easily bring, for example, at the rate of \$75 or \$100 a pound. The pound is much too clumsy a standard for so valuable a material as meteoric stone or iron, and the weight of all specimens is recorded in the catalogues in grams.

A museum needs only to keep the bulk piece of a meteorite to retain control of it. Other pieces it exchanges with other collectors with a view to increasing representations of falls. It is interesting to note how carefully the weight and distribution of these various pieces are set down in museum records. One of the most celebrated meteorites in the Harvard museum is Cynthiana, found in the township of that name in Harrison county, Kentucky. It weighed, when found, about 6,000 grams, of which 4,772 grams are "provable"—that is, can be assigned to different collections in various weights. Of this amount, the two largest pieces, weighing 3,113 and 539 grams respectively, are retained by the university, while other pieces, from a single gram to upward of 400, are held for exchange. When control is thus retained the museum is able to count the meteorite as one of its "specialties." Harvard reckons twenty-three such specialties in its collection—controls, that is, the largest and most representative pieces of twenty-three separate meteorites.

In ancient times and among savage tribes meteorites have always been looked upon with more or less awe, and have often been objects of worship. The Palladium which fell at Troy, for example, was doubtless a meteorite. In three small meteorites discovered by the Peabody Museum on altars raised by the mound builders of the Little Miami valley, in Ohio, Harvard possesses the only authentic prehistoric examples now known to exist. Such archaeological or historic interest naturally adds much to the market value of a meteorite.

The Harvard collection is catalogued according to date of supposed fall, although it is admitted that these dates are very uncertain. As the author of the catalogue says, "The connection between the fire ball which attracted attention

and the meteorite subsequently found is often only assumed and not established." A meteorite, however, is more valuable if seen to fall. Next to the prehistoric Ohio specimens the earliest falls represented at Cambridge are three dating back to 1164, two in Saxony and one in Bohemia. One each is ascribed to the fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries and eighteen to the eighteenth. The earliest American fall recorded is Campo del Cielo, from the Argentine republic, 1783, and the first in the United States is the Western, Connecticut, 1807.

Meteorites are either of iron or stone or of iron mixed with nickel. Before the latter are put on exhibition they are usually cut in two to show a polished surface, which is etched with acid to bring out the variety of the structure. Certain meteorites thus treated show what are called Widmanstaettian figures—a form of crystallization of great beauty which is found in terrestrial iron, and then imperfectly, only in specimens from Lisso island, Greenland, where a mass of basalt has flowed up from the interior of the earth.

Meteorites, of course, are the only physical evidences we have of the composition of other celestial bodies than our own. Their general scientific interest is that they probably represent the composition of the interior of our earth. Although the Greenland iron is the only terrestrial iron resembling true meteoric iron, the crust of the earth contains rocks very similar to both the stone and the iron meteorites, with the exception that the meteorite iron is represented by some form of oxidation of iron. The oxidation has taken place, of course, in the passage of these rocks upward through the earth's crust. Another analogy is drawn from the connection between iron and diamonds. In South Africa diamonds appear in a rock much like an iron meteorite, with the distinction of oxidation, and the first successful production of artificial diamonds was from the cooling of melted iron under pressure. Add to these facts one more—that the Canon Diablo meteorite has been found to contain microscopic diamonds—and it will be seen how interesting a comparison of terrestrial and celestial mineralogy may become.

## CAUSED DEEP SORROW.

**Mrs. Julia Farrell Died Sunday After a Protracted Illness.**

The sympathy of a large circle of friends has gone out to the children and relatives of Mrs. Julia Farrell (nee Brady), who has sustained a great loss in the death of a beloved mother and devoted friend, after an illness of a year's duration. She was a woman gifted with many splendid traits of character, a devoted member of her church, and at all times ready with wise counsel and unstinted charity for the deserving. Fortified by the rites of her church she calmly awaited the hour when she would be relieved from her suffering. The end came peacefully last Sunday, she being surrounded by her children and relatives. She is survived by two sons, James and Matthew Brady, and four daughters, Misses Margaret, Kate and Bea Brady and Mrs. Michael Quinn, and three sisters, Mrs. Patrick Davern, Mrs. Patrick Dougherty and Mrs. John Davern.

A solemn requiem high mass was celebrated at St. Michael's church Tuesday morning. The celebrant was Rev. Father Sheridan, assisted by Rev. Fathers Crane and Kelleher. Father Crane preached a touching and eloquent funeral sermon, dwelling upon the holy and Christian life of the deceased and urging his hearers to follow her worthy example. The edifice was filled by those who came to attest their esteem for the dead lady, and a long line of carriages escorted the remains to their last resting place. May her soul rest in peace.

## FATHER OBRECHT'S RETURN.

Rev. Father Edmund Obrecht, Abbot of Gethsemani, who has been spending the past four months in Rome and Europe, arrived in this city last Tuesday, enjoying fine health and spirits and well pleased with the results of his trip. He left Wednesday for Gethsemani.

## DOING GOOD WORK.

Among the many publications for the young few are doing better work than Our Dumb Animals, an interesting monthly issued by George Angell, Boston, which has been instrumental in the organization of Bands of Mercy everywhere. Besides opposing war among men it advocates kind treatment of all dumb animals, thereby instilling in the young mind a Christian and charitable spirit.

## SHORT SERMONS.

People are generally the carpenters of their own crosses.

His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of the wrong.

We should not hold with the very popular idea that a man may do what a woman may not do. The evil which degrades a woman degrades also a man.

He who walks the path of humility has a short road to heaven. He has wings to bear him to paradise. He is in the way of peace and perfect tranquility.

Only misunderstood religion can estrange us from beauty, and it is a sign that religion is true and rightly understood if it everywhere leads us back to the beautiful.

## FATHER M'GRADY

**He Addresses the Locked-Out Piano Workers at Dayton, Ky.**

**Traced the History of Organized Labor Back to Its Birth.**

**Regretted That the Workingmen Did Not Form Independent Party.**

## SERMON ON THE UNION LABEL

One of the most remarkable labor meetings held in Kentucky for a long time took place last week at Dayton, Ky., in behalf of the locked-out piano workers. The Cincinnati Chronicle states that long before the time appointed for opening the meeting every seat in the great Auditorium was occupied and when the speaking began people stood three deep around the walls and even crowded far out into the hallway. It was an eloquent proof that the sympathy of the public lies wholly with the locked-out men. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Tom Selby and Frank Risk, President of the Central Labor Council of Cincinnati, were the first two speakers. They complimented the men upon the determination they exhibited and said that if they stood firmly together for a brief while longer victory would assuredly be theirs.

The Rev. Father McGrady, who next arose to address the audience, was widely applauded. The stalwart priest, whose wonderful gift of oratory is ever at the service of the lowly and oppressed, is well known in labor circles throughout the country, and on Monday night he was at his best. His beautiful language, forceful utterance, sane thinking and ready wit continually provoked outbursts of enthusiastic applause. He began by tracing the history of organized labor back to its very birth, returning gradually to the present day and enumerating the many struggles, defeats and victories the movement has encountered. He declared that organized labor has never yet demanded one-half of what justly belongs to it. The employer who complains that the unions are continually asking for too much reminded him, he said, of an old fable. A wolf once sent an emissary down to the sheep, begging of them to send away the dogs that protected them. "It is so much pleasanter to live in peace, and those dogs of yours are a constant menace of trouble. Do send them away and see how nicely we can get along together!" So the poor sheep in their ignorance sent away the dogs, and—that night the wolf ate mutton! So with the union. If the men did not stand together, if they heeded the smooth words of their employers, if they disbanded the union and sent away their dogs—their officers and leaders—then the employer would swoop down and feed upon their flesh and blood, their sinews and brains. He had often regretted that the workingmen of this country did not break away from the old parties and form an independent party of their own; a party that should, with no taint of politics, aim at the general uplifting of their conditions and the realization of their ideals.

This cry of the "Full Dinner Pail"—no matter from whom it might emanate—nauseated him. It was this idea of mere animal gratification in a full stomach—this base appeal to the body at the expense of the soul, the intellect—that kept the toiling masses in ignorance and servitude.

In language eloquent with the fire of righteous indignation Father McGrady went on to denounce the man who accumulates enormous wealth at the cost of suffering and death to the weak—the man who scrambles for fame and riches over the tortured bodies of down-trodden thousands. He assured the locked-out men that their cause was a just and a righteous one, encouraged them to continue the good fight, and resumed his seat amid tumultuous applause.

A Baltimore clergyman in a recent sermon endorsed the union label in the following eloquent words:

"What can be more sacred, more holy or more deserving of the reverence of men or of the angels than the union label, which signifies that human life has been more highly valued in the production of human commodities than the mere profits sought for by greed?"

"The label is an emblem of justice, of fraternity, of humanity. When you find a label on a garment, or box of cigars, or a loaf of bread, or a piece of printing, you can be sure that neither was made in a sweatshop, that no little children's fingers were compelled to sew or sort tobacco in the hours of the night intended for childish sleep. When you see this label on any commodity you can buy it with a clear conscience, knowing that in doing so you are not becoming partner in an institution that degrades humanity for private profit. You can sleep soundly, and not be worried with thoughts of typhus fever, smallpox or leprosy, which are so often scattered broadcast from Chinese opium joints, penitentiary convicts' cells and tenement sweatshops, where the most degraded specimens of humanity put their life's blood into marketable goods, from which the poor unsuspecting

public suffers all manner of foul and loathsome diseases.

"The union label is a religious emblem. It is a religious act to buy goods to which this label is attached—an act blessed on earth and honored in heaven, while it is a sin to buy a cigar, a piece of clothing, a pair of shoes or a loaf of bread without this label, for then you do not know but what you are building up the business of some heartless tyrant who is extracting a fortune from the drudgery and degradation of his fellows at the risk of public health.

"God bless the label! And I hope that all of you as you leave this house tonight will carry indelibly impressed upon your minds the picture of the union label surrounded by angels, and that you will always know that the favorite banner in heaven represents justice to labor, fresh air and sunshine and healthful conditions to those who toil and the truth that human life is of greater moment than gain of gold."

## CLERICAL CHANGES.

**Rev. Father Burns Appointed Superior of Holy Cross College.**

Thursday's Washington dispatches convey the information that the Very Rev. Peter J. Francis, for several years superior of the Holy Cross College, affiliated with the Catholic College of America, has received his commission as procurator general of that order, with headquarters at Notre Dame, Ind. The Rev. Father James Burns, of Indiana, has been appointed to succeed him in Washington. The Sisters of Notre Dame opened Trinity College for the higher education of women near the Catholic University Wednesday, but the structure will not be formally dedicated until the latter part of this month.

## KRUGER IN FRANCE.

**England Expected to Protest Against His Official Reception.**

The arrival of ex-President Kruger in France is the topic of the hour, especially on account of the anti-English feeling it will arouse.

Kruger will be in Paris about November 16. He will stay at the Hotel Scribe, and will call upon Loubet, who will return the visit. It is believed that Kruger will be received semi-officially, in which case a protest is expected from England, which will consider it an unfriendly act.

Dr. Leyds is now in Paris. He said to the Journal correspondent Saturday:

"The President's visit to Europe is sure to be beneficial to the cause of the Transvaal republics. I can not say for a certainty whether or not Mr. Kruger will visit the United States of America. I know that an overwhelming majority of the American people are on our side. Although the administration has treated us coldly, France is exceedingly friendly; so is Holland, while the German people are with us, no matter what the Kaiser may say, and Russia strongly sympathizes with us.

"The Boers are more active now than they have been for a long time. Their activity is particularly strong around Pretoria. This is why Lord Roberts will not return at present. Long forced marches are wearing out the English troops; the rainy season has arrived, and this is unfavorable to the British operations. There are symptoms of rebellion in Cape Colony. While the towns are mainly English the farmers are mostly Dutch and sympathize with the republics.

"The English army is sick. Look at the list of casualties published daily and you will see that the war is far from ended. Our men capture enough clothing and ammunition to keep them supplied, hence the question of commissariat is of no consequence.

"Those of our people who surrender are exiled to St. Helena or Ceylon; our women and children are maltreated, our farms ruined, our homes burned—why should we not fight to the end?"

## JOLLY EUCHE PARTY.

The ladies of Holy Cross Aid Society have arranged for a jolly eucure party next Thursday evening. It will take place at Schreiber's Hall, Twenty-sixth and Bank streets, and will be under the direction of Miss Ada Eschrich and a number of popular West End society favorites. The prizes will be handsome and well worth contesting for. The games will commence at 8 o'clock, and all who attend will spend a delightful evening and also help a most deserving society in its work.

## BRILLIANT NUPTIALS.

Robert A. Keyer, formerly of this city, but now located at Natchez, and Miss Laura Arrighi were married in St. Mary's Cathedral by the Rev. Father Hayden Thursday afternoon. The wedding was a great social event. A reception was held at the home of the bride's father. The bridegroom is well known in the cotton world, and the bride is the daughter of Capt. Frank Arrighi, one of the most prominent men in the State. Messrs. Joseph M. Keyer and Thomas J. Keyer of Louisville, two brothers of the bridegroom, were among the attendants.

A philosopher rises to remark that some married men talk in their sleep, because that is about the only chance they ever get.

## HIS SAD END.

**Fatal Fall of Dennis Crowley, Aged Resident of the West End.**

**Walks Out of Third-Story Window and His Neck Is Broken.**

**His Body Discovered on the Sidewalk by Officer Thos. Brown.**

## UNFORTUNATE MAN ALMOST BLIND

The friends of Dennis Crowley throughout the city of Louisville were all shocked Wednesday morning when the announcement was made that his dead body had been found upon the sidewalk at Seventh and Oak streets, the result of a fall from a third-story window in which his neck was broken.

Mr. Crowley was sixty-five years old and had for some time past been making his home with his son, who resided in the third story of the building occupied by John Hickey. The unfortunate man was nearly blind, his eyesight being affected by cataracts, from which he had of recent years suffered considerably. The most plausible explanation of the deplorable affair is that Mr. Crowley arose at an early hour in the morning and in attempting to leave his room fell out of the third-story window, which he evidently mistook for the door leading therefrom.

The first intimation of his death was when the body was soon afterward found lying on the sidewalk by Officer Thomas Brown while making his rounds.

The remains were taken in charge by Dougherty & Keenan and the relatives immediately notified. Examination revealed the fact that death must have been instantaneous.

Dennis Crowley was among the older residents of this city and was well known and respected. He came to Louisville from Ireland many years ago and had led a busy and useful life. The remains were prepared for burial and removed to the home of John Crowley, 2306 Second street, where they were viewed by many sorrowing friends and relatives.

The funeral took place yesterday morning from St. Louis Bertrand's church, the solemn mass of requiem being largely attended.

## INDIANA RESULTS.

**Chairman John Flynn's Great Victory in Floyd County.**

The Democrats nowhere have more reason to congratulate themselves upon the result of Tuesday's election than our friends in New Albany and Floyd county. Owing to the untiring energy and ceaseless effort of John P. Flynn, Chairman of the Floyd County Democratic Central Committee, every nominee of the party scored a glorious victory, though their Republican opponents at all times were confident.

Chairman Flynn and his colleagues are entitled to more than ordinary credit when it is remembered that McKinley carried Floyd county four years ago by 346 majority. This year every Democrat on the county ticket was elected and Bryan received 350 majority. During the past few days he has been receiving congratulations upon the result from prominent Democrats in all parts of Indiana.

## RAILROAD FATALITY.

Thomas Walsh, the well-known attorney, left yesterday for Connorsville, Ind., to investigate and fix the responsibility for the death of Mrs. Catherine Walsh, who was run over and killed by a "Big Four" excursion train at that place last Sunday. It seems the train had passed the station before stopping. Mrs. Walsh, who was about sixty years old, had gotten off and was walking toward the depot, when the train backed and ran over her, with the sad result above noted.

## INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

Last month Thomas Plunkett, of Ennis-killen, excavated an important crannog, or lake dwelling, on the lands of Mr. Miller, near that town. The crannog was unusually large—over 100 feet in diameter. It lay in a small bog-filled lake and would have been unnoticed by any save a trained eye. On removing the peat the piles and platform were laid bare. The piling and cross-lumbering were remarkably well done, untrimmed birch trees being chiefly used for cross-laying, while oak was used for the stouter piles. The "finds" were rather disappointing for so large a crannog. A large quantity of the broken pottery of the usual crannog kind was found, an iron axe of early form, and a few other articles of iron, a fragment of a comb, and some bronze harp pegs. It would appear that the crannog had not suffered violent destruction, in which case a large number of relics might have been expected, but that the inhabitants had abandoned it, taking with them most of their implements and utensils. Mr. Plunkett has generously presented the whole of the finds to the national collection in the Science and Art Museum, Dublin.